

Regret

We Are Defiance

We may be the perfect team
And we may say the slate's wiped clean
I suppose, but then time gets to me
And my mind doesn't sleep I just think and I think and I think
I think I may have gone and done it again
The ebb and flow I feel inside of my chest
That fleeting feeling leaving me with regret
I'm upset, you're upset, make-up sex
Yeah, we may be the perfect team
But tonight it's just her and me in a bed
Yeah, I'm at it again
And my mind doesn't stop 1 o'clock 2 o'clock 3 o'clock
"My phone was dead and I was out with Annette
I swear to God that she is only a friend"

That alibi I'll stand behind to the end
I'm upset, she's upset, make-up sex

And I know you know, I know you know
I know you know that I can't come home and I sing

I'm looking down at her eyes from above, but maybe I'm in love,
maybe I'm in love
I can't explain as I crawl towards the cup, but maybe I'm in love,
maybe I'm in love
I fuel the fire in her eyes from above, but maybe I'm in love,
maybe I'm in love
I feed her lies as I crawl towards the cup, but maybe I'm in love,
maybe I'm in love